

THE BYSTANDER



Jack London's Books.
Trick of the Trade.
Bert Peterson's Heroism.
Misplaced Sympathy.
The Burnt District.
Jack and Teddy.
The Waiaina Bench.

One of the most interesting things about the outtings of the ketch Snark, the tiny vessel in which Jack London and his bonny wife are making their world's tour, now lying in Pearl Harbor, is the library of the owner. Mr. London has jammed books in every part of the hold not absolutely needed for other things and the titles of some of them would startle anyone less reckless than the author of the kind of stories that London not only writes but has lived. Among the volumes that show the most signs of use aboard the Snark are such as these: "Tyler's Anthropology," "Moulton's Introduction to Astrology," "Todd's Stars and Telescopes," "Kelly's Government of Human Evolution," "English and French Sea Terms," "Practical Boat Building," "Magnets and Electric Currents," "The Bible," "The Doctrine of Darwinism," and a host of others of a similar depth. There are all the standard books on travel and adventures, including the seventeen volumes London has written himself, but no poetry. There is also a proof copy of London's latest book, which is not yet upon the market, "The Iron Heel."

Jack London is a pleasant fellow, that can be seen at once by a look at his frank, open face and merry blue eyes, but he is a busy man and has no time to be talked to, looked at and patted over by lion hunters. For this reason he has instructed the engineer-conductor of the little train which runs up and down the spur line to the Peninsula, to tell everyone who inquires for the Hobson cottage that the man who lives there keeps a savage dog and is as cross himself as two dogs. The conductor-engineer has the story down pat, too, and tells it well.

There is another well known magazine writer in Honolulu just at present. He is preparing a series of articles for the Outing magazine on the sports of the Hawaiians, the chief one of which is of course surfing. To illustrate the story he has had a series of photographs taken of George Freeth doing stunts on a surfboard, just to show how easy it is, because one of the things he is going to advocate is the introduction of surfing at Atlantic City, Old Orchard and the other places on the Atlantic seaboard where the summer boarder gathers. He wishes also to illustrate that skill in surfing can be easily acquired and as an illustration he has had a picture of himself snapped standing upright on a board and balanced on the crest of the foaming wave. The picture is a striking one and he can put beneath it the fact that the camera tells no lie. In this case, however, the picture machine couldn't tell it all, for it failed to show the half-drowned Freeth under the board holding it steady while the bold and skilful rider balanced in a pose long enough to have the photograph taken.

There was one incident of the visit of the Congressmen to Hawaii that has been overlooked by the eagle-eyed reporters of the daily papers and the well known modesty of the hero would have allowed the matter to have gone unrecorded had The Bystander not been an eye-witness of the occurrence. It appears that Congressman Littlefield had taken out a party of young ladies for a ride in the surf canoe, thinking that it would be as easily managed as a delegation of country constituents, the canoe that is. The surf was high, however, and the craft slewed broadside on and capsized just as the end of the Moana pier was reached. Bert Peterson, who was sunning himself on the float, had been watching the young ladies of the canoe party and was the first to dash to the rescue. Heroically he swam around and collected the frightened damsels, while Littlefield stood on the bottom and righted the canoe. Then the whole party came ashore, Bert holding one of the lady's hands for fear of another catastrophe. His manly bosom was heaving from the exertions he had made and helping hands assisted him out of the canoe and stretched him panting on the sands. Hero-worshippers crowded about him and begged for a chance to get him a prost, something to bring him around again. But he waved them back. He had but one request to make. Straightening his disarrayed bathing suit and running weak fingers through his hair to part it in the exact middle, he gasped: "A small black and a cigarette."

Preacher Clark, who has been occupying the state chamber in the tanks and who departs soon on a personally conducted trip to Michigan, has been improving the shining hour by studying shorthand and Chinese. He has also been doing a lot of writing since his incarceration and it is understood that he will issue a book on "Prisons I Have Known." It is reported also that in the volume he will give Sheriff Iaukea a character as a good proprietor and a kind and pleasant host. During the days Clark has been the star boarder at the station his cell has been kept fragrant and beautiful through the many bouquets sent him from kindly disposed ladies of the city. Seeing this causes The Bystander to wonder how many flowers, how many kind and gentle messages of cheer have been sent to the unfortunate woman who accompanied Clark to Honolulu and who is more to be pitied a thousand times than the hypocritical preacher and the faithless husband and father.

In one way or another each of the members of the Congressional party which recently waved a farewell to their Oahu friends from the deck of the transport Sherman had a prominence over the others. Sometimes this prominence was in pulchritude, sometimes in oratory and sometimes in something else, but Congressman Needham's claim to distinction consisted in being baldier than all the rest of the party put together. With this fact in mind, coupled with the further fact that the honorable gentleman hailed from the state that boasts of San Francisco, the remark made to him by a friend at Hilo will be appreciated.

The steamer bringing the party back to Honolulu had just begun to swing away from the Hilo wharf and all the Congressmen were bowing acknowledgments to the cheers of the populace, including Needham, who, hat in hand, was bending graciously at the rail. The two days spent on Kilauea's lava flow without a hat had given the sun a fine chance to blister that part of his head reaching from his eyebrows back to an inch above his rear collar button and each bow exposed to the cheering through a blazing headpiece like the rising sun on Haleakala. Then a voice rang clear above the plaudits of the Hiloites:

"For Heaven's sake, Needham, put on your hat and conceal the truth about the burnt district."

I happened to run across our Acting Governor yesterday and was talking about the scare which he gave some of his friends on the transport dock when he went out with the Sherman Friday afternoon and came back with Capt. Manaula in the pilot boat. I suggested that he might have let the pilot go, while busy doing the honors and have had a pleasant trip to San Francisco. The idea of such a thing was too much for Atkinson and he burst out:

"Go out with the Sherman to San Francisco? Why, man alive, if I had missed the pilot I would have jumped overboard and tried to swim ashore. I can't see very much chance between being choked up by a shark and being caught by President Roosevelt, which would have occurred if I had neglected my duties in that fashion."

I ran across my old friend Judge Archie Mahoe in the other day when he

was on a trip to this city and he is just as happy and full of smiles as ever. Archie, as most of us know who have had occasion to visit Haleiwa, is the district judge, most genial companion and finest bull dancer in Waiaina. He is said to be a tartar when on the bench. I have never seen him there but he threatened me with all kinds of punishment, when I came "within his jurisdiction" next unless it was in the very near future.

He reminds me a little of a police justice in California who was known for miles around the little town of Port Costa, where he held his court and also ran the local brewery. He was smart as a whip, with a keen Irish wit, and anyone who tried to beat him was liable to be worsted. I was in his court one morning when a middle-aged man, claiming San Francisco for his residence, was brought in, charged with being drunk and disorderly.

"A-are yez guilty or nawt guilty?" said Judge Casey.

"Guilty, Your Honor," came the answer, "I just stepped off the train for a moment—"

"Did Oi ask yez wedder yez came in on a balloon or not? Kape still till Oi ask yez questions. Oi'll ask yez this question. Kin yez pay a foine of tin dollars?"

"Certainly, Judge, I have it right here in my pocket," replied the victim, digging down in a hurry and glad to escape so easily.

"Yis and tin days. Have yez that in yer pocket?"

Small Talks

GOV. CLEGGHORN—Honolulu has too many clubs.

FRED WHITNEY—The Sierra will take a full cargo and passenger list on this trip.

LINCOLN M'CANDLESS—The first thing Congress ought to do is to revise the land laws.

SCOTTY METSON—It looks as if Kiley and I might be up against it on the license proposition.

JACK LONDON—I am going to finish building the Snark here and it will take all of two months.

ALBERT JUDD—I consider that the Country Club has added very much to the social attractions of Honolulu.

ACTING GOVERNOR ATKINSON—With the breakwater and the opening of the Panama Canal, watch Hilo grow.

CONGRESSMAN LILLIE—I found a very good spirit among some of the leading planters toward the small farm movement.

JOHN SMITH—Wichman is going to deal in the finer grades of Japanese art goods and Mr. Wal goes to Japan to buy them.

HASTINGS HOWLAND—I can see no reason why the Nuuanu dam should not be practically completed by the end of the year.

L. TENNEY PECK—The discussion of the farm question, which has been sporadic, ought to be put on the basis of serious study.

CAPT. SEARLE—With her new mainsail and overhauling, the Helene will make some of those other yachts bustle for the Governor's cup.

REPRESENTATIVE KEIFER—I am considering some legislation which will help on the Americanization of these islands by small proprietors.

ALL CONGRESSMEN—There isn't the slightest chance for trouble with Japan but we mean to secure Hawaii from attack as quickly as possible.

LLOYD CONKLING—I venture to say there are three men in Honolulu who know who the next Governor will be. Who are they? I don't know.

FRED TURRILL—Can anybody tell me why the Government can not condemn a right of way to the Alawa lands and sell homesteads to people who want to buy them?

FRED ALEXANDER—Am glad to get back from a country where beef is 68 cents a pound. Japan is all right for chickens and fish, but beef is a luxury for the rich.

MACKENZIE GORDON—The Lord started to make Hawaii an inferno, but He changed his mind and made it a beautiful garden. But he forgot, apparently, to turn off the heat.

JOE COHEN—Drat the dog-gone Congressmen. Every time there was anything doing in their line the Orpheum audience went to see. Those fellows cost me \$1000. Glad they are gone.

The Spirit of San Francisco

Union Labor Circular.

DO IT NOW!

TIE UP THE TOWN!

Let that be your answer to Farley, Phelan and the Furies

TIE UP THE TOWN

Don't Feed Scabs. Don't Have Scab Protectors. Don't Serve the Scab-Hearted Herd of Cowards.

Guns May Bristle. Guns are for Scabs. Scabby Gunners.

TIE UP THE TOWN

Janitors, Cooks, Teamsters, Printers, Carpenters, Servants, Clerks.—Don't Serve the Scabs. Don't Serve the Cowards who Serve Scabs.

TIE UP THE TOWN

Misery is Misery. This is the old fight between the rich and the poor.

Where do you stand? With the rich, if you serve the Scabs.

You serve the Scabs if you work at all.

Tie up the Town. Not bad to do that. Not hard to do that.

EASY TO TIE UP THE TOWN.

You are miserable when any are miserable, so Don't Ride.

DON'T WORK. Don't do a thing but TIE UP THE TOWN.

JUST DON'T. THAT'S THE GAG—DON'T.

Soldiers, Police, Judges, have to be miserable with you in misery if you

TIE UP THE TOWN TIE UP THE TOWN

TIE IT UP! TIE IT UP NOW! TIE IT UP!

Of course you could have voted the Socialist Ticket last time and you would not have to tie it up now, but

TIE IT UP TIE IT UP NOW DO IT NOW

ELBOWING US

OUT OF ASIA

"How about our Oriental commerce?" asked a reporter of James J. Hill the other day. "We haven't any," was Mr. Hill's reply. Like other intensely practical men, Mr. Hill made a short cut to the truth, having in mind a commerce comparable with that of Great Britain for example, and not a mere rivulet of trade such as that which trickles from the Pacific Coast ports of the United States.

"The commerce of the Orient" is a rich, mouth-filling phrase, and when orators have nothing better to say it is easy to work up passing enthusiasm with a picture of big-bellied galleons whitening the Pacific and drawing the white and yellow millions together in exchange of quaint and costly merchandise. But the picture does not come true very fast. Americans themselves are in blame, probably, for the lack of a big Oriental commerce. Their home market is so much bigger and so much more accessible and so much

more profitable that it is not strange that they should give long-distance Chinese business the go-by while developing business with white men whose needs are understood and who are the best spenders in the world.

The Japanese, however, are to blame for the whitening away of the small commerce that has been enjoyed by Americans in the Orient. They are cutting down imports into Japan and, at the same time, are increasing their exports to China at the expense of the United States. The wheat fields of Manchuria are being tilled and soon Manchurian flour will displace the California article. Now comes the news that Japanese lumbermen are at work in the Manchurian forests and are beginning to supply not only Japan, but China, with lumber. Japan's imports of lumber from the United States were less by several million feet in 1906 than in 1905, and Pacific Coast lumbermen have said good-by to that market. They are now facing the loss of the Chinese market, which called for 100,000,000 feet last year. An authority is quoted in the Consular reports as stating that "five years hence the American shipments of lumber to the Chinese empire may be limited to general cargo carriers, as is true of 2,000,000 feet of lumber in which and partly raw materials, as in manufactured goods. Japan is rapidly absorbing the United States and of Asia—Washington Post.

The American Movement.

Editor Advertiser: Permit me to congratulate you upon your editorial, "Hawaii's First Need of Congress." You have undertaken a large work which if you carry through as successfully as you did the fight for pure police administration you will do more for Hawaii nei than words can tell. Keep at it, never say die! And may God bless you, and crown your efforts with success. I shall pray for your success and work for it whenever I get a chance.

Yours truly,

HORACE W. CHAMBERLAIN.

Kalihi, May 30, 1907.

SHERIFF IAUKEA AND HIS LESSENING APPROPRIATION

Since the controversy over the payment of hack hire and other transportation expenses began between the police and Attorney General's Department, Sheriff Iaukea has learned that through an "understanding" in the County Clerk's office the Attorney General's Department may draw for such items against his appropriation of \$1000 per month, which amount covers supplies and maintenance. In other words, when the Supervisors cut off the appropriation of \$150 per month from the police appropriation, made by the old board, there was an "understanding" that the Attorney General's Department might continue to incur transportation expenses which were to be paid out of the \$1000 appropriation. "When I entered upon my duties as Sheriff," said Sheriff Iaukea yesterday, "the police appropriation was \$1150 per month, all in excess of \$1000 being devoted to expenses of witnesses, transportation, etc., for the Attorney General's Department, leaving to the police department a clear \$1000. The new board of Supervisors appropriated for the month of January the same amount as had been appropriated during the former administration, as that amount had been the estimate furnished by A. M. Brown. On February 1st we were cut down to \$1000 per month, the \$150 being cut out altogether. My estimate for the month of February as well as for succeeding months, was for \$1000, which I presumed was to be devoted exclusively to expenses incurred in and for the police department, directly.

"I have held up some bills incurred by the Attorney General's Department, which include hack bills and railroad transportation. These were incurred mainly by Chester Doyle. Some of them are items of expense for which I cannot see how my department should be held responsible for, such as sending a bailiff out to notify Grand Jurors, for Wallach perjury cases, etc. In some instances there are hack bills for looking up witnesses, whom the police officer we have detailed to attend the Attorney General's Department, also looked up for attendance, using the street cars mainly for that purpose. "I sent those bills to the police committee of the Board of Supervisors, with a letter giving my reasons for holding them up. The bills have been returned to me, presumably by the committee, but unaccompanied by a letter of explanation.

"Now, I see that Mr. Milverton of the Attorney General's Department, states in an evening paper that he went to see the County Clerk about that police appropriation, and more particularly about the appropriation for the Attorney General's Department, and that the County Clerk informed him that there was such an appropriation. "I sent over to the County Clerk this morning to ascertain what that fund was, and he informs us that the original \$150 allowance was cut off, but that if any transportation expenses are incurred by the Attorney General's Department, the police department must pay them, to come out of my \$1000 appropriation. "In fact, the County Clerk went so far as to state that until July 1 there was an 'understanding' that the Attorney General's Department has the use of \$150 of our \$1000 appropriation, exclusively, and that in reality our appropriation for maintenance and supplies of the entire police establishment on the island of Oahu is but \$850, and that we have no right to expend a dollar over \$850.

"In other words, we have here a large police establishment with many

heavy expenses, including the feeding of prisoners, purchase of stable materials, repairs to station, purchase of all manner of office and prison supplies, payment of bills for electric current, telephones for the station and deputy sheriffs in the country, detective expenses, railroad transportation for officers, transportation of prisoners to the Reform School, hack and livery expenses in all parts of the island, and it has to be maintained on \$850 per month. To go a little further the Supervisors appropriated \$1000 for the police department, but suddenly, when a matter of expense is held up, I am told that more than one-tenth, or nearly one-fifth of that entire appropriation is not for our use, but for the use of the Attorney General's Department. Although that department may use but \$10 per month of that \$150, and I have bills for over \$850, yet I am told by the County Clerk that under the circumstances, I cannot use a dollar or a cent of that \$150, or the balance remaining unexpended.

"And furthermore, the County Clerk informs us that there is not a scratch of the pen on the records of the clerk's office which designates any part of that \$1000 to be devoted to the purposes I have referred to, only that there is some indefinite 'understanding.' I supposed that money to be expended had to be appropriated by resolution and not by any 'understanding'."

Editor Advertiser: Will you kindly allow me a little space to explain something of the controversy going on between the Attorney General and police departments. I feel it up to me to give the straight facts.

Last Saturday morning the Deputy Attorney General and myself went down to Alea and Pearl City, to hunt and examine the witnesses in the case of Territory v. Antone Foster. The star witness was Virginia Kaihe, a young girl. We were informed by her relatives and other people she was at different places; some said she was at Alea, others said she was at Kalihi camp, and numerous other places, but the best advice placed her at Ewa Mill with her mother. After the Sheriff had given me R. R. passes I immediately started for that place. There I heard she and her parents were living at the beach, six or seven miles away. I knew I was doing duty in a country district that belonged to the outside. But to help all concerned, I hired a horse, advancing four dollars out of my own pocket, rode over a rough trail until 10 o'clock that night. When I reached there I found a large crowd, the mother among them, but Virginia was nowhere to be found. I asked the mother where her daughter was. She said she didn't know. She afterwards told me a number of places but in every case she sent me astray. After I returned to town I heard again she was at Alea, with one Henry Kualili. I thereupon sent a subpoena to Deputy Sheriff Fernandez to serve.

As I said before, it was not for me to do the work of the country police and I merely make this explanation to show whether the police department tried to do its duty, and didn't, as Mr. Milverton hinted, throw the Attorney General's Department down. Mr. Milverton admitted in court that the police had hunted high and low for the missing witness and I think he will agree with me that I did my very best to locate her, and the only reason for my failure her parents for some motive or other, misled me from start to finish. She now shows up after a nolle prosequi was entered.

H. A. JUVEN.

SQUABBLE OVER HOUSE JOURNAL

As was predicted some weeks ago when the question of the preparation of the Journal of the House of Representatives was up in the House and it was decided to sustain Speaker Holstein's contention that the getting out of the manuscript was not a prerequisite of the Clerk, there has been a tangle as soon as the signature of Clerk Wise is needed to complete the legal preparation of the book. The law requires the Journal to be completed and signed by the Speaker and Clerk within thirty days after the House has risen. The thirty days are up, but Clerk Wise refuses to put his name to the publication. Just what is to be done under the circumstances is hard to say, for there does not appear to be any penalty for the refusal to sign the Journal nor any if the Journal comes out late or not at all.

"I refused to sign the Journal because I have not had time to properly satisfy myself of the correctness of the publication, not because, as stated in the afternoon papers, there were some omissions in it," explained Wise yesterday afternoon. "It is true that there are plenty of errors in what I have signed, but I have been able to go through and compare, but that was not my main object in refusing to put my signature on the original along with

the name of Speaker Holstein, who, by the way, had no business to sign the book before I had signed it.

"I think they will find that they made a mistake when they began to monkey with John Wise," enigmatically remarked the Clerk in conclusion.

The errors noted in the part of the Journal so far scrutinized by Mr. Wise consist in the omission of the number of the House bills when they are referred to as being presented or reported upon by committee and also the omission of the numbers of the various resolutions passed. Mr. Wise had also been informed, although he had not read far enough in the volume to confirm the information, that the majority report of the special committee on committee reports had not been included in the volume at all. Regarding the missing numbers, Wise was of the opinion that he could fix the original copy all right by putting them in with ink, but that would not correct the hundreds of other copies printed.

SUMMER DIARRHOEA IN CHIL- DREN.

During the hot weather of the summer months the first unnatural looseness of a child's bowels should have immediate attention, so as to check the disease before it becomes serious. All that is necessary is a few doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy followed by a dose of castor oil to cleanse the system. Sold by all Dealers. Henson Smith & Co., Ltd., agents for Hawaii.

The French S. S. Admiral Jaurguery is expected from Yokohama in a day or so.